

The Iron Stone

Incredible String Band

A long wind, a weaving mind
Over all the land the wild flowers grow echoing kind to kind
On that day when I found the iron stone
Heavy in my hand in the sloping rain
Ever the seas rolled on and over my heart
They roofed their slates of gray
The iron stone I found it on that day
The iron stone I brought it home
Heavy in my hand I brought it home
Black as the thoughts of doom
A man told me it came from the moon
Flying through time, it flew
Upon the long beach, there I found it
Dancing horses told their tale
Among the stones it called me there, my hand it knew
Seeing in the thickness of the thick black sight
Forests and centaurs and Gods of the night
Never that sun shone on
Where high Atlantis raised her shores
How sang the dragons of the sea
The stag hunt rushing round the world
One turn of light it's gone again
The eyes of Merlin speak
Beneath their crown of silver gray
A piece of iron black and heavy
Smoothed and rounded by the sea
Holding its sand and stones

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